Rocket Man

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Like slow 4

She packed my bag last night pre-flight,
Mars ain't the kind of place to raise the kids,

Gm7 C7

Ze-ro hour Nine a. m.
in fact it's cold as hell

And I'm gon-na be
And there's no-one there
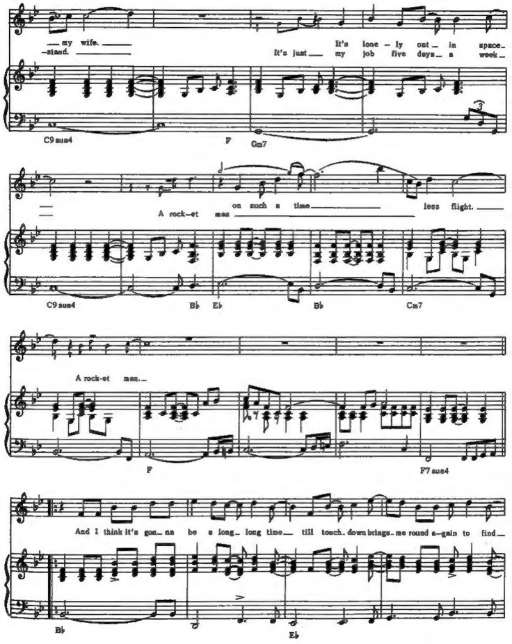
Gm7 C7 Bb Eb
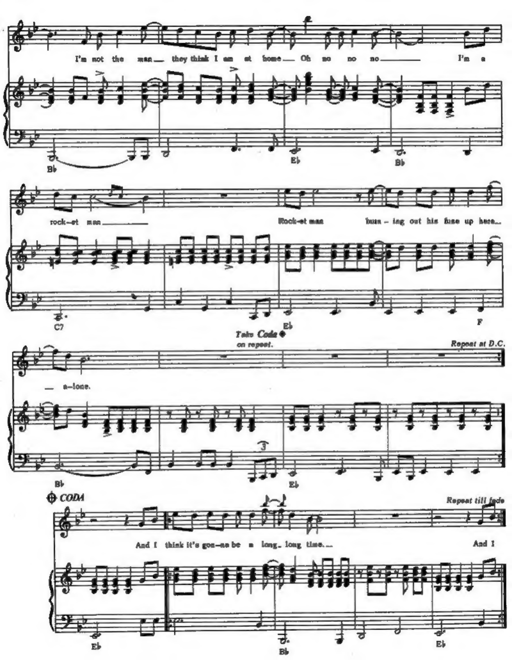
high as a kite by then.
to raise them if you did.

Bb Cm7(sus4) F

I miss the earth so much I miss
And all this sci-ence I don't un-der-

Gm7


my wife.
stand.
It's lone-ly out in space.
It's just my job five days a week
C9 sus4
F
Gm7
on such a time
less flight.
A rock-et man
C9 sus4
Bb
Eb
Bb
Cm7
A rock-et man.
F
F7 sus4
And I think it's gon-na be a long long time till touch-down brings me round a-gain to find
Bb
Eb



I'm not the man they think I am at home Oh no no no I'm a
Bb
Eb
Bb
rock-et man Rock-et man burn-ing out his fuse up here
C7
Eb
F
Take Coda on repeat.
Repeat at D.C.
a-lone.
Bb
Eb
CODA
Repeat till fade
And I think it's gon-na be a long, long time. And I
Eb
Bb
Eb